## **Gasoline & Dynamite**

They say we got it wrong,

even though we wrote the songs,

we're just playing god until we get it right...

Through the laughter and the tears,

and now for over 15 years,

you're the only one that shares my mic,

Ever since that night we sang hello.

felt the butterflies and so,

Said "cowboy, you'll be gettin' some tonight..."

Cause all that flashes turns to ashes, But tonight we're burning bright!"

That roadhouse crowd got such a sight, 'cause we were both on fire that night,

what set that funky stage alight, was gasoline and dynamite.

You were so precocious for your age, that night that both 'us met on stage, meant more than I ever could expect

we sang but never got to talk,

danced, and fell, but never walked,

gave me love and something to protect...

And I never was the jealous type,

those blue eyes seemed to throw off light, and she took me to her room that night, and then Gasoline met Dynamite...

Sweet Gasoline, you keep my motor runnin' hot! And purrin' like a kitten on codeine...

Oh my! my mighty Dyna,

you got such a sweet... smile,

I can't wait for you to come, because you know I will be right -

-YOU-

-swore that we'd get out alive,

Just trust in me and let me drive,

Don't call the cops until we're out of sight...

I was such a lonely child she sighed,

cause years ago my parents died,

but they just keep on breathing just to spite...

And the stars are all on fire tonight,

like Gasoline and Dynamite

She said my darling G, you mean the world to me,

for the 15 years we travelled down this road,

I said Dyna, dear, here's to another year,

of arcing, as we're sparking, then you ask me to explode inside-

-YOU-

-must have signed the devils pact,

you left before the second act,

No god could ever make you look like that,

I see forever in your eyes,

ten years later, still surprised,

no need to front, cause baby, I got your back,

and the gods are playin us tonight, they're playing Gasoline and Dynamite!

She said "You're volatile, but I love you, tho sometimes you got a funny smell" I said "Dyna my wife, you truly brought me to life,

and one day you're gonna walk out of this hell,

and I'll be there beside -

-YOU-

-I know you never meant to go,

It was your secret everybody knows,

took you away and broke all our hearts that night, Like a 2nd poison bomb it hit me

All they could say was you're so pretty,

I guess if you were ugly that'd be alright,

## And I know that I can't blame you

You always said not life or death could claim you, and since no one can say, I hope you're right,

But it hurts so goddamn much Every day and night, 'Cause can't believe you're switched off like a light...

Just Don't say she's in a better place unless you wanna start a fight, That better place is in your face with a deadly case of dynamite

Now reality has split, everybody took a hit

Had to move to a smaller world and another time...

Where everything is f\*\*ked, and Elvis drives a truck,

Never felt I was alone until tonight,

now we all could use a little dynamite...

When all that Flashed

returned to ash

and left us stumbling in the night...

Now everybody feels the loss

and not one was spared the cost,

That you-shaped thing that's missing in our lives,

and I know it all sounds wrong,

I hate the way it dates this song,

But it's all that I can do because you're gone...

I am the walking wounded, chest cracked open, heart laid bare,

all the love, pain and poison form a river that goes nowhere...

Can't hide the tears when people stare,

"She went with grandma, she's just upstairs "

But nobody's home upstairs tonight,

since dynamite lost the fight...

Now, to love you was a curse,

But without you here it's worse,

you lit a fire you'd never live to fight.

It consumes me and it draws me to your light,

And I wouldn't put it out tho it means my life...

Cause I feel our last kiss burning,

And know I'll keep the earth from turning,

to stop you being gone for another night.

All that flashes turns to ashes, So we shine with all our might,

and when that moment passes, Soft, surrender to the night...

My life is still, with time i fight,

To Curse the hours, hold back the night,

And rage each day that I live away From my lady Dynamite.

I miss you Lady Dynamite.